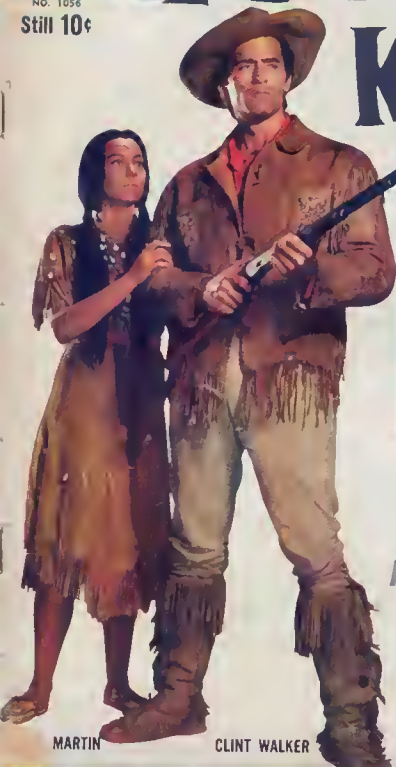


DELL
Movie
Classic

NO. 1056

Still 10¢

YELLOWSTONE KELLY



EDD "KOOKIE" BYRNES



**SHOXS AND
U.S. CAVALRY
CATCH
A GRIM TRAPPER
IN THEIR
FURIOUS
CROSSFIRE!**

MARTIN

CLINT WALKER

© 1956. WARNER BROS. PICTURES INC.



Yellowstone Kelly, mountain man, sensed Indian trouble . . .



Yet was powerless to act when captured by the hostile Sioux.



Chief Gall arranged the release of Kelly and his partner . . .



But when they tried to save a hostage Indian girl's life . . .



They found themselves embroiled in a savage frontier battle.

WARNER BROS.

Pictures Presents

ON YOUR THEATRE SCREEN

CLINT "CHEYENNE" WALKER
EDWARD "KOOKIE" BYRNES
JOHN "LAWMAN" RUSSELL

In

"YELLOWSTONE KELLY"

with

RAY DANTON • CLAUDE AKINS
RHODES REASON • ANDRA MARTIN

TECHNICOLOR®

Screenplay by BURT KENNEDY
Directed by GORDON DOUGLAS

YELLOWSTONE KELLY

IN THE MIDDLE 1870'S,
A FAMILIAR FIGURE
UP AND DOWN THE
BIG MUDDY RIVER
MADE HIS ANNUAL
APPEARANCE
WITH HIS LOAD
OF PELTS..

IT'S YELLOWSTONE
KELLY — COME TO
TAKE HIS PELTS
TO MARKET!

GAACK!

AND SOON, ON THE RIVER BOAT...

YOU'RE LATE THIS YEAR, KELLY!

IT'S
APRIL,
AIN'T
IT?

APRIL? IT'S
JUNE!

YELLOWSTONE KELLY, No. 1056 Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave. New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Albert F. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture "Yellowstone Kelly," Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1959, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

DOGGONE... MUST'VE LOST A MONTH SOMEPLACE. WONDER HOW THAT COULD'VE HAPPENED?



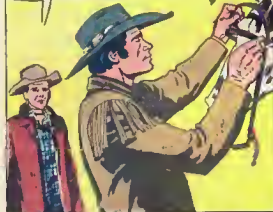
MORNIN'! CAN'T HELP ADMIRING THOSE PELTS... THEY'RE WOLF, AREN'T THEY?

MOSTLY!



GOONNA SELL 'EM AT FORT BUFORD?

PLAN TO!



MY NAME'S HARPER — ANSE HARPER!

MINE'S KELLY!



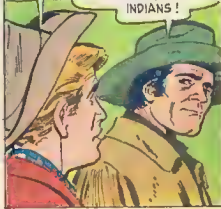
I KNOW! HARDLY ANYBODY ON THE BIG MUDDY THAT HASN'T HEARD OF YOU, MR. KELLY! WHERE'D YOU GET YOUR SKINS?

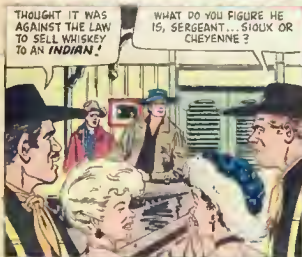
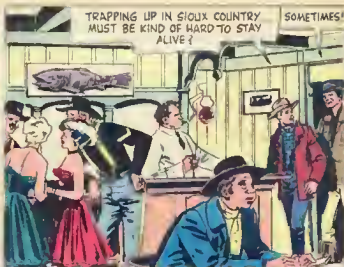
UP THE SNAKE!

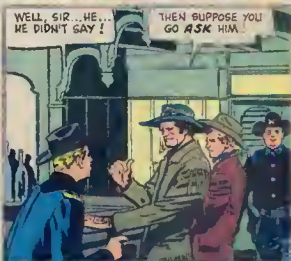
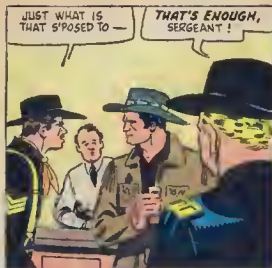


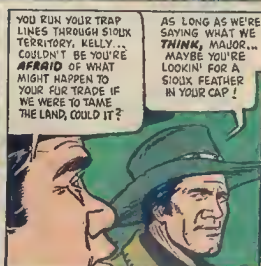
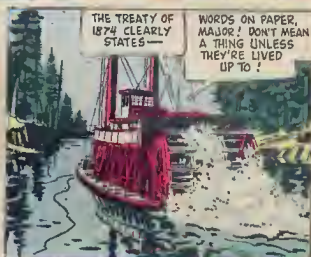
THAT'S SIOUX COUNTRY!

IF YOU WANT, PRIME WOLF YOU GO WHERE THE GAME IS... WHERE THE GAME IS, YOU FIND INDIANS!









PROMOTION MIGHT COME EASY TO A MAN THAT RUN THE SIOUX OUT! SPECIALLY AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO CUSTER ON THE HORN!

I SEE WE UNDER-
STAND EACH OTHER,
MR. KELLY...



DO
WE?

IN OTHER WORDS
YOU REFUSE?



IN **ANY** WORDS
I REFUSE!



THAT NIGHT ON DECK...

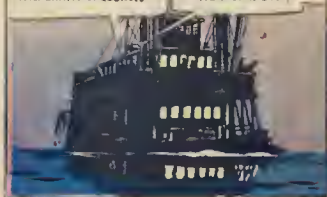
WILL YOU BE HEADIN'
BACK UP THE SNAKE
WHEN YOU UNLOAD
YOUR FUR, MR
KELLY?



THAT'S RIGHT,
BOY! ONE DAY I
FIGURE TO HAVE
ENOUGH SNARES
TO SET EVERY GAME
TRAIL NORTH OF THE
YELLOWSTONE!

I...I DON'T S'POSE YOU'D
CONSIDER HIRIN' ANYBODY
TO GO UPRIVER WITH YOU
...I MEAN, LIKE A MULE
PACKER...OR A COOK...

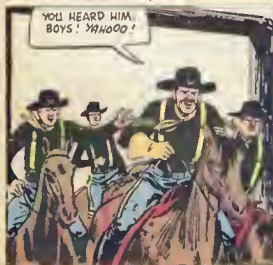
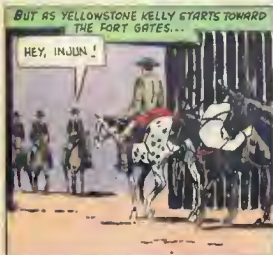
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SPEND
A WINTER IN MONTANA
HIGH COUNTRY? YOU'RE
TOO YOUNG, BOY!



I COULD
STAY OUT
THE
WINTER!
I'M SURE
OF IT!

NOT WITH ME! I
LIKE BEIN' ALONE...
I INTEND TO KEEP
IT THAT WAY!







ANSE HARPER ANGRILY PULLS THE SERGEANT FROM HIS HORSE...



WHAT WAS YOUR NAME
AGAIN YOUNG FELLA ?

HARPER, SIR !
ANSE HARPER !



YOU'LL DO, ANSE HARPER...
MIGHT BE KINDA NICE TO HAVE
SOME COMPANY AT THAT !



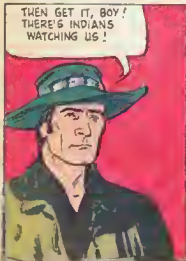
A FEW DAYS LATER, AS
KELLY AND HIS YOUNG
COMPANION RIDE TOWARD
THE TIMBERLANDS OF
MONTANA HIGH COUNTRY...

YOU GOT A
GUN, ANSE ?

YES,
SIR !



THEN GET IT, BOY !
THERE'S INDIANS
WATCHING US !



I'LL TAKE THE MULE LINES !
WE GOT TO GET ACROSS THIS
CLEARING WHILE WE HAVE
A CHANCE !



KELLY SPURS FORWARD...

NOW, BOY! RIDE
LIKE YOU NEVER
RODE BEFORE!



THE INDIAN WARRIORS GO INTO ACTION...

YIIIIAAAA!



KELLY
ALMOST
REACHES
SAFETY
WHEN...

THE BOY'S
HORSE
FELL



KELLY WHIRLS HIS HORSE AND RIDES BACK

GRAB HOLD
OF MY HAND!



BUT HE IS TOO LATE

DON'T SAY A WORD,
ANSE... THE LESS WE
TRY AND DO NOW, THE
BETTER OFF WE'LL BE!



SOMETIME LATER...

WHAT DO THEY
WANT WITH US?

WE'LL FIND OUT NOW... HERE
COMES GALL, THE HUNKPAPA...
CHIEF OF THE SEVEN NATIONS!



YOU ARE THE ONE THEY CALL
KELLY... WE HAVE LOOKED FOR
YOU MANY DAYS! I AM GLAD
YOU HAVE COME!



I DIDN'T COME... I
WAS **BROUGHT!**
TIED TO A SADDLE
LIKE A MANDAN
DOG-EATER!

THEY RAN! I WAS
FORCED TO GIVE CHASE
...I HAD NO CHOICE!



SAYAPI, MY NEPHEW,
IS YOUNG... HIS HEART
IS BAD FOR ALL WHITES!
YOU WILL FORGIVE HIM!

AND HOW IS **YOUR**
HEART, GALL... GALL,
THE WATER OF
WHITES — KILLER
OF WOMEN AND
SMALL ONES!

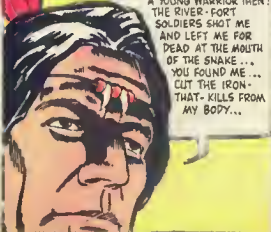


YOU BELIEVE
ALL THIS?

A MAN HEARS WHAT HE
HEARS!



THINK BACK, KELLY... YOU
KNEW ME BEFORE... I WAS
A YOUNG WARRIOR THEN!
THE RIVER-FORT
SOLDIERS SHOT ME
AND LEFT ME FOR
DEAD AT THE MOUTH
OF THE SNAKE...
YOU FOUND ME...
CUT THE IRON-
THAT-KILLS FROM
MY BODY...



KELLY STARES IN DISBELIEF, HIS MEMORIES RETURNING...

YES...NOW I REMEMBER!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE! NOW YOU WILL DO THE SAME FOR ANOTHER!



A CROW CAPTIVE LIES WOUNDED IN MY LODGE...THE WOUND MUST BE MENDED OR THE CAPTIVE WILL DIE! **YOU** WILL MEND IT! FOR THIS, MY NEPHEW BROUGHT YOU HERE!



FRIEND STAY HERE...YOU COME!



CROW THERE... YOU FIX!



AS KELLY PULLS THE BLANKET TO LOOK AT THE CAPTIVE...

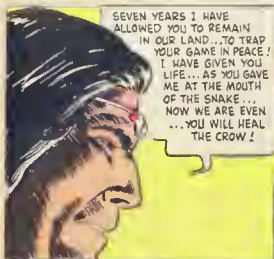
A WOMAN!



WE HAVE DONE ALL WE CAN! YOU WILL CUT IRON FROM HER BODY AS YOU DID MINE!

SHE'S BURNING UP WITH FEVER... IF I PUT A KNIFE INTO HER IT'D **KILL HER!**



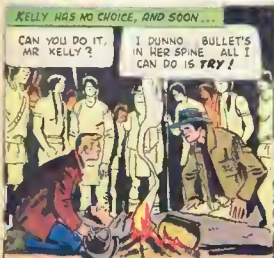


SEVEN YEARS I HAVE
ALLOWED YOU TO REMAIN
IN OUR LAND...TO TRAP
YOUR GAME IN PEACE!
I HAVE GIVEN YOU
LIFE... AS YOU GAVE
ME AT THE MOUTH
OF THE SNAKE...
NOW WE ARE EVEN
...YOU WILL HEAL
THE CROW!



AND IF I DON'T ?

I WILL **KILL** YOU !



KELLY HAS NO CHOICE, AND SOON...

CAN YOU DO IT,
MR KELLY ?

I DUNNO BULLET'S
IN HER SPINE ALL I
CAN DO IS **TRY**!



HOLD HER, ANSE...
HOLD HER TIGHT !



THIS IS IT, ANSE ...IF YOU
KNOW ANY PRAYERS,
BETTER START SAYIN' 'EM !



DAWN IS BREAKING AS THE TASK IS FINALLY
DONE...

FIGURE
SHE'LL DIE
MR KELLY ?

I DON'T KNOW...ALL
WE CAN DO IS WAIT

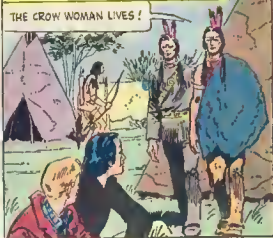
THIS NEVER WOULD'VE
HAPPENED IF I HADN'T
LET THAT HORSE GO
DOWN UNDER ME!

WASN'T YOUR FAULT,
BOY...I SHOULDN'T
HAVE BROUGHT YOU
ALONG IN THE FIRST
PLACE!



AFTER TENSE MOMENTS OF WAITING...

THE CROW WOMAN LIVES!



SHE MAY YET
DIE! WHITE
MAN **STAYS!**

THE UNSPOKEN PART OF
GALL'S PROMISE WAS
FREEDOM IF I REMOVED
THE BULLET...I HAVE
DONE WHAT WAS
ASKED!



KELLY SPEAKS
TRUTH! HE WILL
GO IN PEACE...

'MY UNCLE SPEAKS WITH
THE TONGUE OF A **WOMAN!**



SILENCE! I AM STILL CHIEF!
NO INDIAN HAS EVER BEEN
THE FIRST TO BREAK A
PROMISE!



SHORTLY...

YOU MUST
FORGIVE MY
NEPHEW...IT IS THE CROW
CAPTIVE WHO HAS MADE
HIM THIS WAY! DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

A MAN
UNDERSTANDS...



KELLY AND ANSE SLOWLY LEAVE THE INDIAN CAMP

GO IN
PEACE...

BUT AS THEY LEAVE,
SAYAPI SWEARS
VENGEANCE...

WE WILL MEET
AGAIN, YELLOWSTONE
KELLY...AND THINGS
WILL BE
DIFFERENT!

THE TWO MEN
CONTINUE
THEIR TRIP
INTO THE
MONTANA
MOUNTAINS
AND
FINALLY...

THERE IT IS, ANSE! THAT
CABIN'S HOME...YOU'LL SEE
A LOT OF THE INSIDE OF IT
THIS WINTER!

THROUGHOUT THE WEEKS THEY FOLLOW, ANSE
TRIES TO LEARN THE WAYS OF MOUNTAIN LIVING

COUGH! COUGH!
WHAT IN TARNATION
YOU COOKIN', BOY?

I...I GUESS I COOKED
IT TOO LONG. WHATEVER
IT IS!

HE LEARNS HOW TO HARNESS A PACK MULE...

WALK RIGHT UP TO 'EM. BOY!
LET 'EM KNOW WHO'S BOSS!

YES,
SIR!

BUT HE LEARNS THE HARD WAY...



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME HE KNOWS THE SOUNDS OF THE LONELY MONTANA NIGHTS...



WH-WHAT'S THAT?

JUST A TIMBER WOLF BOY. YOU'LL HEAR THAT SOUND PLENTY!

THE TWO MEN WORK SIDE BY SIDE AND BECOME GOOD FRIENDS... AND THEN, ONE MORNING AS THEY REPAIR SOME TRAPS IN FRONT OF THE CABIN...

TURN AROUND SLOW, BOY... WE GOT COMPANY...



LOOKS TO BE HURT!

STAY ON GUARD, ANSE... COULD BE A TRICK!



THE CROW GIRL!

LET'S GET HER INSIDE!



LATER, AS YELLOWSTONE KELLY TREATS THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL...

MR KELLY! SOMEONE'S COMIN'... A WHOLE PASSEL OF INDIANS!



WE HAVE COME FOR THE CROW YOU WILL BRING HER OUT!

NO! SHE'S IN NO SHAPE TO TRAVEL!



SHE COULD NOT BE SO SERIOUS! SHE WAS ABLE TO STEAL A WAR PONY AND RIDE TO YOU THROUGH THE BLIND NIGHT!

IT'S NOT ONLY THE NIGHT THAT'S BLIND! SHE COULD NOT KNOW I WAS THE ONE WHO REMOVED THE BULLET! SHE CAME HERE BY CHANCE!



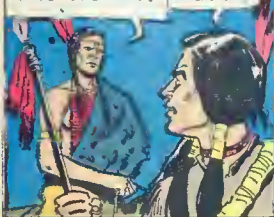
THE WHITE MAN LIES! SHE IS MY CAPTIVE! I WILL TAKE HER!

SAYAPI! HALT!



IT IS MANY MILES TO OUR WINTER CAMP! THE CROW WILL REMAIN WITH WHITE MAN UNTIL SHE IS WELL!

I HEAR YOU UNCLE... BUT I AM TAKING HER BACK!



THE CROW HAS MADE MY UNCLE WEAK! I TAKE HIS ORDERS NO LONGER!



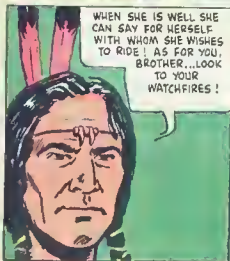
BUT AS THE INDIAN MOVES ON KELLY...



SORRY I
HAVE TO DO
THIS!

THE SNOW WILL COME EARLY!
WHEN IT IS GONE, I WILL
COME FOR THE GIRL...

YOU...OR
YOUR
NEPHEW?



WHEN SHE IS WELL SHE
CAN SAY FOR HERSELF
WITH WHOM SHE WISHES
TO RIDE! AS FOR YOU,
BROTHER...LOOK
TO YOUR
WATCHFIRES!

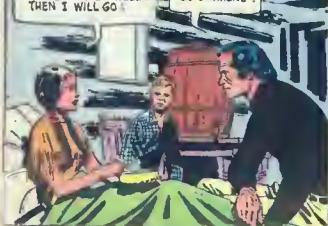


SAYAP! HAS SWORN TO KILL
YOU...I CANNOT STOP HIM!

LATER, AS THE GIRL BEGINS TO RECOVER...

SOON I WILL BE WELL!
THEN I WILL GO!

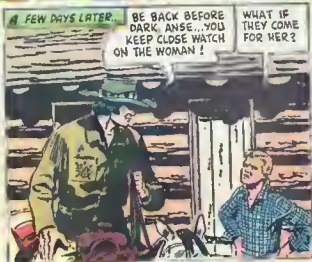
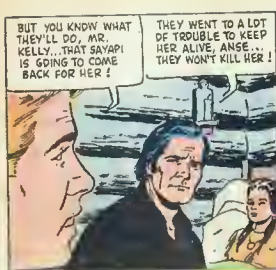
GO? WHERE?



TO MY PEOPLE BEYOND
THE LAND THAT BURNS
...YOU COULD TAKE
ME!

I COULD
...BUT I
WON'T!





IN ANOTHER
SECTION
OF SNAKE
RIVER
COUNTRY...

SERGEANT!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

SILOX... JUMPED US
UPRIVER! THEY HIT
AND RAN... LOST ONE
MAN!... PETERS IS
WOUNDED!



THEY HAD THEIR
DOGS AND SQUAWS
WITH 'EM... THEY
WERE HEADED
FOR WINTER
CAMP!

YOU'LL RIDE THE
POINT WITH ME,
SERGEANT... WE
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO PICK UP THEIR
TRACKS!

THE SNAKE'S CRAWLIN'
WITH SILOX, MAJOR...
IF WE GET CUT OFF IN
HIGH COUNTRY WE WON'T
HAVE A CHANCE!

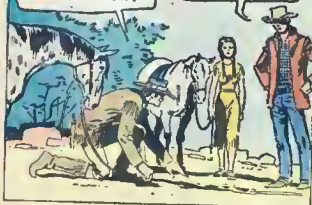
IT'S MY JOB TO SEE THAT
DOESN'T HAPPEN, SERGEANT!
SEE THE WOUNDED MAN IS
TAKEN BACK TO CAMP...
THEN ASSEMBLE THE OTHERS
- ON THE DOUBLE!



THAT EVENING, KELLY AND ANSE FIND TRACKS NEAR THE
RIVER...

ARMY'S MOVIN' UP THE
SNAKE, ALL RIGHT!

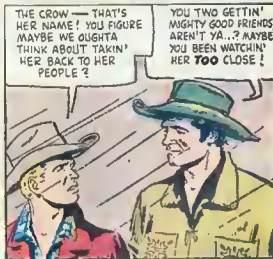
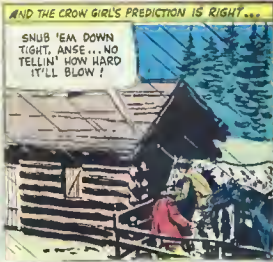
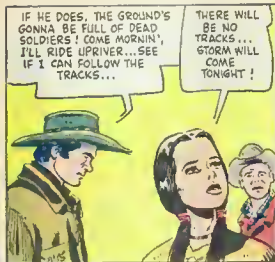
MAYBE IT'S JUST
A PATROL!



MORE LIKELY THE FULL GARRISON FROM
BIFORD! THAT MAJOR SAID HE WAS
GONNA CROSS THE
YELLOWSTONE AND
JUMP THE SILOX!

HE'D TRY A
FOOL THING
LIKE THAT?





FINALLY
THE STORM
PASSES
AND THE
FOLLOWING
DAY...

PLANNIN' TO CROSS
THE RIVER, MAJOR?

KELLY! WHAT — ???

I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR YOU... TO GIVE
YOU SOME FRIENDLY
ADVICE...

I TOLD YOU I WAS
GOING TO DRIVE THE
SIOUX BACK TO THE
DAKOTAS... THAT'S
WHAT I INTEND
TO DO!

I KNEW A MAN ONCE WHO
INTENDED TO KILL BEAR WITH
A STICK... THEY BURIED HIM!

LOOK,
KELLY —

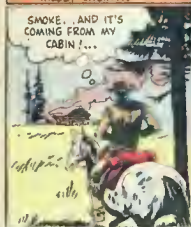
YOU LOOK, SOLDIER! GIVE OR TAKE A
SQUAW, THERE'S A THOUSAND HEAD
OF SIOUX SOUTH OF THE YELLOWSTONE!
THEY'VE HAD EYES ON YOU SINCE YOU
LEFT THE MOUTH OF THE SNAKE!
ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIVER YOU'RE
IN TROUBLE...
OVER THERE
YOU'RE DEAD!

KELLY'S WORDS FAIL TO IMPRESS THE STUBBORN OFFICER...

MOVE THE MEN
ACROSS THE RIVER
LIEUTENANT!

FORWARD... HOOOOOOO!

LATER, AS KELLY NEARS HIS VALLEY CABIN...



KELLY RIDES TOWARD THE SMOLDERING CABIN...



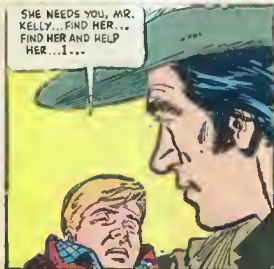
SAYAPI... HE... HE TOOK THE GIRL... TRIED TO STOP 'EM...



DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, MR KELLY... I... I GOT TO TELL YOU... TELL YOU YOU'RE WRONG... WRONG ABOUT THE GIRL...



SHE NEEDS YOU, MR. KELLY... FIND HER... FIND HER AND HELP HER... I...



SUDDENLY, ANSE IS GONE...



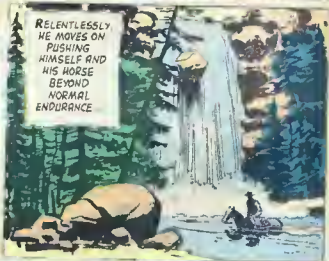


YELLOWSTONE
KELLY
STANDS
SLOWLY,
HIS FACE
MIRRORING
THE PAIN
HE FEELS FOR
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED...



AND AS HE RIDES OUT, HE IS FILLED WITH GRIM
DETERMINATION TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF HIS
FRIEND...

WITH DEADLY PURPOSE HE FOLLOWS THE
TRACKS OF THE INDIAN WAR PONIES...

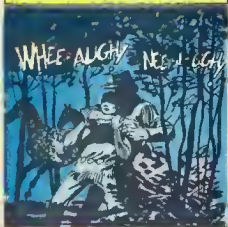


RELENTLESSLY
HE MOVES ON
PUSHING
HIMSELF AND
HIS HORSE
BEYOND
NORMAL
ENDURANCE

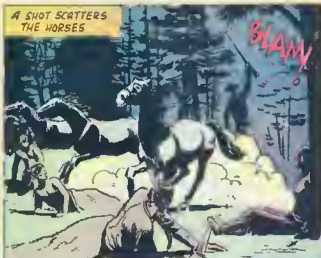


AND FINALLY,
AT A FIRELESS
CAMP
IN TIMBER
COUNTRY,
KELLY'S SEARCH
COMES
TO AN END...

STEALTHILY, KELLY MOVES BEHIND THE INDIAN GUARDING THE HORSES.



A SHOT SCATTERS THE HORSES



AND SECONDS LATER KELLY EMERGES FROM A CLOUD OF DUST TO FACE HIS ENEMY...

KELLY!



WITH A WILD WAR CRY, SAYAPI LUNGES AT KELLY...



BUT KELLY'S WINCHESTER IS READY...



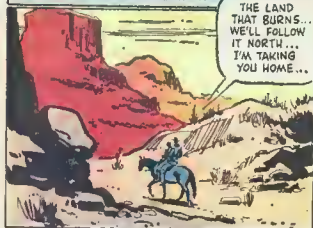
LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE !



THEY ESCAPE AMIDST A HAIL OF DEADLY
LANCES...



DAWN BREAKS OVER THE GIANT RED ROCKS THAT MARK
THE BEGINNING OF DRY COUNTRY...



THE LAND
THAT BURNS...
WE'LL FOLLOW
IT NORTH...
I'M TAKING
YOU HOME...

IT'S WHAT
ANSE WANTED...

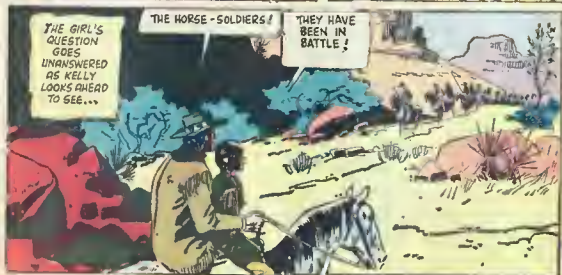
BUT NOT
YOU ?



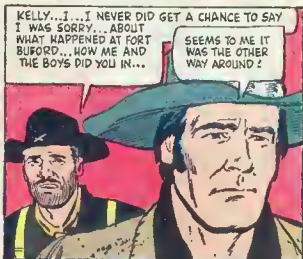
THE GIRL'S
QUESTION
GOES
UNANSWERED
AS KELLY
LOOKS AHEAD
TO SEE...

THE HORSE-SOLDIERS !

THEY HAVE
BEEN IN
BATTLE !







THE SIOUX APPROACH AND THEN CHIEF GALL HALTS THEM AND MOVES FORWARD ALONE...



YOU WILL GIVE ME THE WOMAN !

YOU SAID YOURSELF SHE WOULD CHOOSE WITH WHOM SHE WISHES TO RIDE...SHE HAS CHOSEN



YOU WOULD HAVE HER DIE HERE... WITH THE RIVER-FORT SOLDIERS?

IF I LET YOU HAVE HER...THEN WHAT ?



YOU MAY GO IN PEACE !

WHAT ABOUT THE SOLDIERS ?



THEY DIE !

FOR EVERY SOLDIER KILLED HERE, THERE WILL BE TEN TO TAKE HIS PLACE !



AND I WILL FIGHT THEM WITH THE LAST BREATH OF MY BODY...NOW...GIVE ME THE WOMAN !

SHE STAYS WITH ME !





AS THE BATTLE RAGES, THE CROW GIRL MAKES A DECISION



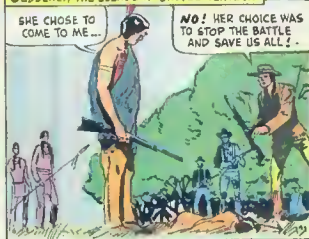
BEFORE SHE CAN BE STOPPED, THE INDIAN GIRL MOUNTS A HORSE...



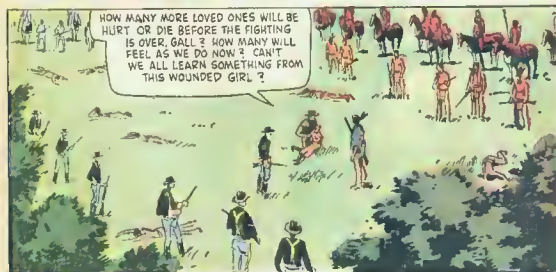
RISKING HER LIFE, THE HEROIC GIRL IS CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE...



SUDDENLY, THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE CEASE...



HOW MANY MORE LOVED ONES WILL BE HURT OR DIE BEFORE THE FIGHTING IS OVER, GALL? HOW MANY WILL FEEL AS WE DO NOW? CAN'T WE ALL LEARN SOMETHING FROM THIS WOUNDED GIRL?



TAKE YOUR PEOPLE AND GO FROM THIS PLACE... SOMEWHERE TO THE NORTH... SOMEWHERE THEY CAN **LIVE** IN FREEDOM — NOT **DIE** FOR IT!



FOR A LONG MOMENT KELLY WAITS FOR GALL'S ANSWER AND THEN

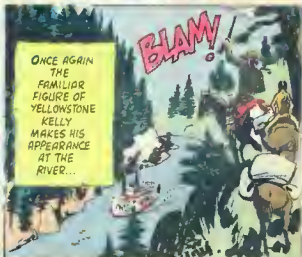


YOU ARE RIGHT! THIS LAND NO LONGER SMILES ON MY PEOPLE...

THE INDIAN LEADER GIVES A SIGNAL TO MOVE OUT... THE FIGHT IS OVER...



ONCE AGAIN THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OF YELLOWSTONE KELLY MAKES HIS APPEARANCE AT THE RIVER...



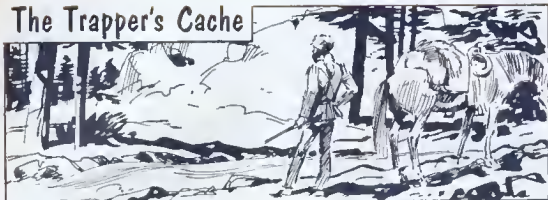
TO CARRY OUT HIS PROMISE TO ANSE HARPER AND WAWLEAH...



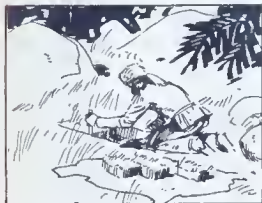
A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS

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The Trapper's Cache



Due to sad experiences of having their supplies and pelts stolen by Indians and other trappers, the mountain men developed the "cache," a hole for banking their precious goods. The choice location for such a hiding place was near a stream with a handy landmark nearby.



Uprooted grass would leave telltale signs, so skins were first spread around the site. As the sod was removed in big chunks, it was carefully set on the skins.



Then the digging began. To be sure that no freshly turned earth was left visible, the soil was shoveled onto some of the skins, for use later in filling the hole.



The trapper's pelts and supplies were then put into the hole on a bed of dry grass or inferior hides and covered with a deerskin. The loose soil was then replaced.

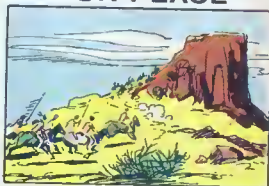


After the sod was reset, the excess dirt was dumped into the stream and the trapper left his cache, knowing that his furs were safe until he returned for them.

STRONG MEDICINE FOR PEACE



For a long, long time the Crow and Sioux Indians were at war with each other, but legend tells us of the "strong medicine" which led the tribes to a better understanding and the beginning of peace.



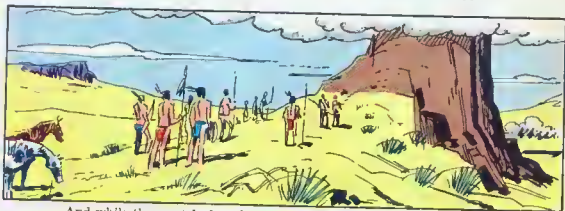
During a chase by the Sioux, a party of Crows were forced to seek protection on top of a tall butte. The Sioux blocked the trails with braves and set up a siege to starve the Crows into surrender.



But as night fell, the older Crows began a war dance on top of the butte to attract the Sioux, while the Crow braves descended the unguarded side of the palisade on a rope made of their blankets.



Next day, when the Sioux discovered that the Crow warriors had vanished, leaving only the older men on the butte, they were puzzled, wondering how such an impossible thing could have happened.



And while they watched, a cloud enveloped the top of the butte, hiding the remaining Crow elders. The Sioux took this to be a message from the "Great Spirit," as proof of the Crows' "strong medicine," and they abandoned their siege. The Crows returned with help, but found that the enemy had gone. Later, lasting peace was made between the two tribes.